

Lay 'Em Down And Smack 'Em, Yack 'Em

The Bouncing Souls

In the house walking around I found my way outside on the icy ground and up the street to my old school I thought of other places that might be cool cooler to be in right then instead instead of walking out west or maybe costa rica paris, france or polynesia I bought a coffee at the old store I used to steal gum there to kill off that boredom I used to feel all the time restless and bored walking on the ice to my old school i'm done with being restless and trying to be cool